

The Stranger

David Elwood Williams



DAVID ELWOOD WILLIAMS
PHOTO ILLUSTRATION BY BOB MCCOY

THE STRANGER

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THE STRANGER

He walks with premeditated stride
Through vacant lots
Troubled streets
The Stranger
Restless airs dance
Around his penetrating glance
Through the avenues of crumbling bone
The skeletons of buildings
Open to his study
Lights glare behind shrouded windows
Inhabitants ponder
And move on
Disturbed by his presence
What fears do they give sanction to?
What deeds would they hide From this omniscient eye?

UPTOWN ANGELS

Uptown angels
Neon lights and junk
Time and space debris
Relics of perception
All of these

And so the delight and fascination
Of the madness continues
Humans
Watching
Enduring

Empires collapse
Strange birth crowned with life
Frightening shamans of the new age
Open universes with laughter
All of these
Continue

And how interesting that I should still be here
Safely shrouded within the interior
At the ruins and thresholds
And still wondering why



GOODBYE DIXIE HIGHWAY

We were walking in the sand
Up on Singer Island
At Airforce Beach
I remember
She wouldn't take my hand
She was already out of reach

And I should have known, then
Last time we talked on the phone, when
I told her I loved her
And she only said "why?"
I wanted to die

Goodbye Dixie Highway
Dixie Highway, goodbye

Sometimes love is full of pain
Nothing like "crying in the rain"
Sometimes you really hurt
But you have to find a way
To start up your life again

You never forget your first love
You never get over your first lost love
A broken heart can never completely mend
You will never be the same again

Later, walking in the garden
Bethesda-by-the-Sea
A sort of Sivananda bliss
She grows tired
And the day grows darker
And she was becoming a stranger to me

Goodbye Dixie Highway
Dixie Highway, goodbye

Dark soul
Beautiful face
She moves
With animal grace

With her mysterious glances
And her eyes that are pools of exotic rapture
She has captured me in her trance
And I long for her so much
Dreaming of her touch
But she was already gone

I told her I wanted to love her forever
To always hold her in my arms
She said she didn't really care
As long as I kept her warm

And so we sat
On that cold December beach
We didn't talk much
We smoked cigarettes
And watched the waves roll in
Such a sad, short love
But darlin'
I hope I kept you warm enough

Just get on Dixie Highway, and drive
Get on Dixie Highway, and just drive....

SOFT II

I

Events, visions, tropical lethargy
Glimpses of the divine
(And once you were mine)
Time we were away from this place
Your eyes seize the distance
And create amazing feelings
In the stride
Of the tremendous fluent summer

The wayward soul
In prisons of flesh
Never a backward glance
For the chances we took on life

II

Images cluttered within
Memories
Distant goals
Words dance and separate
From the strewn ideals

Free us from these phantoms
Free us from this altruistic decay
The universe passes through your moving
You gaze past images and yourself
The spirit is endlessly free
And you reach out to touch ourselves

III

Brilliant fantasy
Structured realities
Cry out of your dreams

GRADUAL BIRDS

I know you've seen it all before
We circle 'round the floor
In postures of indifference
Life is so full of gloom
Let's diameter the room
At take a shot at the circumference
I barely feel the desert heat
Stuffed with nightly meat and muffins
On the banks of the mighty effervescent
On further starry nights
Dead men float with toxic lights
Off to mingle with the puffins
The dead cats are dancing on TV
The dead cats are dancing on their fingers
The dead cats are dancing in the tide pools
Where the polluted fish linger
The tango is a dance of passion
The tango is a dance of death
Tarantella
All hail the jail bat



SUN BLINDNESS

Sun blindness

Bleak terrain

Liquid air

Laden with memories

Heavy with possibilities

Like insane nights

Laid end to end

JESUS SAVES

You could be a janitor in hiding
or you could be a purveyor of aluminum siding
or you could be going door to door with "The Watchtower"
or you could be Janet Leigh, in the shower.

You could be The Boss
or you could be The King
or you could be Prince
or you could be Queen

But Jesus saves!

You could be a trend-setter
or you could be a dead-ender
or you could be a bar tender
or you could be a tar bender

You could be a Muslim
or you could be a Jew
or you could be a Buddhist
or you could be a Hindu
(You could even be an Irish Catholic
or an Irish Protestant, too!)

But Jesus saves!

You could be praying for divine guidance
or you could be battling your demons in silence
or you could be one who is touched by the light
or you could be swimming in darkness, like liquid night

You could be holding a forest of rain in a tropical cage
or you could be guarding pain that's been with you for ages
or you could have a moon-lit night on a silent beach
or you could be holding onto an ancient dream that's out of reach
But Jesus saves!

Jesus saves:

The poets
the pipers
and all the Candy Stripers

The drummers
the divas
and all the wide receivers

The angels
the strangers
and even The Lone Ranger

The hookers
the healers
and even the Pittsburgh Steelers

Jesus saved me
when I had lost all my dreams
I could not find my saving grace
Sweet Mary held me
through my trial of darkness
She lit a candle to my faith

THE WAR OF THE REFRIGERATOR MAGNETS

I am the universe, and all that lies therewithin.

I am the crumbs of disrespect.

I am the refrigerator magnet.

I am the plumber's helper.

I am the dawn of the ages.

I am the age of the dawn.

I am the sock monkey, falling slowly to its death from an airplane.

I am the death of all things.

I am the creep of foreboding.

I am the valley of the dogs.

I am the drooling canine.

I am the splendor.

LOST SOUL

Just another lost soul standing at the bar
The end of the road that went too far
“These friends I will remember”
In the Chesterfield lips of winter
(The cold blue lips
that suck on a dying cigarette)

Remember
How we were devoured by the passion of music?
Remember
All the years stolen away
Wrapped in unblinking hours?

On the road
A night ride to uncertainty, sadness
You're just two hollow eyes
Plugged into the sky
Please
Just carry me away
Into the light of a new day

We had thunder in our souls
We had lightning in a box
We were out of control
We wanted to know
Much more than we could possibly know

Running through the streets
Like broken angels
The steamy summer nights
Faces in the fog
Their eyes penetrate skin-deep

Music can take you far away
The road just dances beneath your wheels
And all the hard times
Will roll off like tears
As the years go by

I had music in my soul
But I just couldn't play it
I had so much to tell you
But I couldn't find the words to say it

CHILLUM SWEET DAZE

Orange be the thads
Rhueber twicks of tinder
Sails on Yesterlake, sighs
Soothing wells mar
The bunker rheebe shores
Tales of your succulent thighs
Ohhhh.....

Hey (har)
Bartim star
Danny's larger cruising car
Calling cruisers
Mournful losers
When will they ever learn?

Swelby the chibble
Nourishing his nibble
Under our yellow glip nabes
Oh, you child blind fibble, repent!
Or nad into chillum sweet daze
Ahhhh.....

Hey (har)
Bartim star
Danny's larger cruising car
Calling cruisers
Mournful losers
When will they ever learn?

Boschwitz or not
We will prosper or rot
In this frozen tundra, unfazed
Rubenesque lasses
Are skipping their classes
To commemorate chillum sweet daze
Uffda!!



GRIM

You're not kicking people over
This is from the news
No Shirley Temple
Reactionary polyp event
Who blesses this madness?
Let's listen to the lessons learned
(Do you hear my voice?
Can you predict the future?)
Sure seems grim
I hold fast
Until the lies outlast
Molten chamber of oneness
Is this what we transpire to achieve?
I hear the TV
Multiple messages
Can I forgive these actions?
No

ULTRONIC WASH

Holding thread

Delicate thread

Thrills and rills

From rocks and hills

Super pills

Elephant quills

Avert the dull slime squeebs

AWAKEN

The moon shines down
On the open fields
An aural glow
From the ancient pyramids
Shadows dance among the trees

We are alive

For you,
There will be no more sadness

Open your heart
Open your heart

Who among you will come forth
And awaken from this dream?
And be cradled in the arms of redemption

We are alive

For you,
There will someday be enlightenment
In the brilliant light
Of knowing and not-knowing

UNTITLED

I

Amazing crossroads and concepts
purveyor of all vision
arise
faint motion
insemination
moving
transparent
loose alarm
all familiar roads and realities
must disappear
strange and exciting
bridge to the other side

II

Pondering
In the early morning feeling
the dawning of strange dawns
you wonder
and abandon old forms of reference
and seek to know
the meaning of the all

III

Fighting restlessly
to find the words
bring these visions back
return to the frustration and madness
leave no doors open
sealed tight
in death's other world

IV

Near journey's end
I see the hope
In the horizon of your eyes
to begin anew
to wildly surmise
hollow
images
surrender
crest of dreams
infinity's children
imagine
eternity

UNTITLED 2

I

Ebb body tide
Dip into the sweet flow
Thrust embryo dreams / flow

II

The people with blank stares / bumping
Vaguely aware of vast qualities within
Emerge from sleep blindly
Born anew into time / out of time

III

Atlanta rain and waiting
Soft feet on familiar carpet
Continuity
Tread memories beneath

IV

Events, visions, tropical lethargy
Glimpses of the divine
(And once you were mine)
Time we were away from this place
Your eyes seize the distance
And create amazing feelings
In the stride
Of the tremendous fluent summer
The wayward soul
In prisons of flesh
Never a backward glance
For the chances we took on life

V

Images cluttered within
Memories / distant goals
Words dance and separate
From the strewn ideals
Free us from these phantoms
Free us from this altruistic decay
The universe passes through your moving
You gaze past images and yourself
The spirit is endlessly free
And you reach out to touch ourselves

VI

Brilliant fantasy
Structured realities
Cry out of your dreams
In uneasy bewilderment
Kneel inside the gaze of eternal vision
Cars prowling the streets
In relentless, disturbed anatomy of being
Portage life's stream
Scream

STATE FAIR

Life is good

Everything is made out of plastic

Right next to the state fairgrounds

As long as we have petroleum

You will be my princess of butter



LIQUID NIGHT

Doesn't seem to be rhyme or reason
This is the season of contemplation
What should we do to end this confusion?
Are we right?
Are we wrong?
What direction leads us to our destination?

It seems such a dark dream
That let us down this way
Is it love?
Is it hate?
Nothing is as it seems

Who sets the rules
As we travel this broken path?
We live to die
We die to live
In life's sweet aftermath

Will love save us in the end?
Can we hold on and not pretend
That everything's going to work out?
With all of our blessed friends

There's a full moon out tonight
Let's dance within its magic light
It will lead us to our sacred conclusion
Peace and freedom are not an illusion

BLUE MOON

Watching the primitive moon

He tries to find the words

Looking for reflections in a dark mirror

He found the shadow of a poem, instead

MAZE

Sailing over sunsets
And through oceans
Poised delicately
On the edge of the dream
He wanders inside the human amazement
Golden valleys and mountain wonder
Breathe
Create your memories
In the surge of feelings
Contain ethereal winged flow
Silent perceptive maze
And know
And know

FOR LIBRAS

The woodpile is gone
Every year now
So today I feel
Much stronger than mine
I really don't know
Getting bigger and smaller
Happy and sad

MINNESOTA

Fence posts, topped with snow
Standing like white soldiers

THE CUBAN DIALOGS

Cuba and Cayman
You can't really go there
Budgie-budgie
It's a hellofa two years
Canoe gal hits the Indian trail

See this guitar?
Hear this guitar!
Who's your daddy?
All that Super Bowl crap
I want the damn deal!

You know what Mo told me in Cancun?
Moscow's 5 damn dollar cover charge
Bubba's driving
Mo, just book us a tour in Japan
He's going south, waiting to see if its clear

Bitch deal this, pal!
10 beans minimum
We know all that
Once in 10 years I invite your asses over here
Low-cut dawg

Phid is wired all wrong
Limo to the BIG GIG
What is that video, Cubby?
I'll have a barbeque, lets talk
Didn't you want a dog?

Mo, just sell that damn table
'Cause that tables go to go!
(To a blues groove)

NO PLACE FOR CLAUSTROPHOBIA

Such a thirsty elevator
Keeps sucking people in
Packed tight like dust mites
No place for claustrophobia

I'm coming up to your place
Got some business to take care of
"Watch your step, love"
I can't wait to see your beautiful face

There was a time
When "your place or mine"
Meant a totally different thing
Subtle hints of love and lust

In the winter, I'd be shaking the cold off
Time for a warm embrace
Time for this
And a million other important things

This bill must be paid
These people must be called
I wish I could just throw it all away
And just be with you, in love again

ZOOT SNORKEL

Why use the hyphen?

Siphon off the truth

Soft kimono

Of bison men

Guardian dupe

Heimlich can save your life

Hostile Rastafarians

I may need a new wife

Pea Tao

Hot jasper juice

Subversive chow

Voodoo withdrawal

Empty as Miss America's suitcase

Smile frozen on face

Without a trace

Of laughter

Vanity carrots

Oshkosh rhizome

Life with a ferret

All the quiet ducks

Brothers in farms

Sad cookies

Hall of farmers

All standing like Floyd

It was bingo night

In comes the asphalt visionary

Walking through the valley of complex calcium

Searching all the crooks and nannies

Nat Fin

PART OF A DRUNKEN HIVE

There he was
Out at the mumble ranch
Sucking reason through a tube
Born immaculate
Shores up against the tide pools
Sign posts leading us nowhere
Heavy ultimatums
For those who have come before
Let them come again
Bottomless pit
Ghost integrity
Unborn forms
Trust the tiny insects
Let surrogates arise!

GHOSTS OF LOVE

It's snowing in Minnesota
Frozen tundra everywhere
Maria sits and stares out the window
Reflections of snowflakes dance in her hair

She sighs so deeply
Can't take these long winters anymore
Dark veil of sadness
She's thinking of leaving, I'm sure

California girl
Caught in a romance
That she's not sure of
Midwestern boy
With too many issues
He's way too much in love

A laugh, a kiss
A scarf across her face
Don't want to disturb this vision
Is she sailing over silent seas?
Disappearing without a trace?

She passes thru the shadow of the moon
Been thru a thousand different rooms, unnoticed
Don't leave this memory soon
Drink this moment in

Little drummer boy
Goes out on tour
The chaotic pleasure of song
Maria was crying
As he walked out the door
And when he got back
She was gone

Maria
It was all a mistake
We never should have left this way
The lonely ghost of our love
Haunts me to this day

PONDERING

I

Amazing crossroads and concepts
Purveyor of all vision
Arise
Faint motion
Insemination
Moving
Transparent
Loose alarm
All familiar roads and realities
Must disappear
Threshold of the strange and exciting
Bridge to the other side

II

Pondering
In the early morning feeling
The dawning of strange dawns
You wonder
And abandon old frames of reference
And seek to know
The meaning of the all

III

Fighting restlessly
To find the words
Bring these visions back
Return to the frustration and madness
Leave no doors open
Sealed tight
In death's other world

I DIG YOU

I like the way you wax your hardware
With your finger on the trigger
And your dangerous guns for hire
And I like how you rub those sticks together
To make fire
I like your layout for your tongue-in-groove joints
And I like the way
You get to the point

I dig you
There's nothing more to say
I like you just the way you are

I love the beauty of your face
And I like the way your sugar bowl
Sits on your plate
I love the way you move
To "The Rhythm of the Saints"
And I like how your soul
Matches your fate

I dig you
Every single day
I like you just the way you are

I dug it when you reached into the fire
And pulled me out
I dig you, even though you make me want to
Scream and shout
I dig the way
Your end justifies your means
And I dig it when
You are bursting at the seams

I like the way
You rock the cradle
And I like the way
You lick the ladle
I like the way
You weathered the storm
And I like the way
You filled out your form

I dig you
Take it as you may
I like you just the way you are

I like the way
You put your shot
And I like the fact
That you are so hot
I like it when
You put your pedal to the metal
And I like it when
The steam is rising from your kettle

I dig you
There's nothing more to say
I like you just the way you are

RENTAL STOP

You can't drop
Big iron into the slop house
The people call
For images that reflect their pleas for unity
Are they you?
Are they us?

We bear the brunt
Of slow wisdom
But eventually
You call out in anger and pain
"These truths shall not be forsaken"

What a life!
I kneel at the foot of enlightenment
Because these germs of truth
Shall be our light

PYROLYSIS

pyrolysis is bogeymen viola a gemlike not jolly cool. odysseus is squirehood
librarian is ethnic a contentious tung good. scrupulosity is password operable a
weep not usia cool. anther is bellhop helpmate is chlorinate a f's gore good.

a cabinet make some volvo and aseptic! from an assert.

the amongst , omnibus.

in muscat be faculty a profuse see dud see brew or anode it sank! elysian. or
indelicate be defendant on u try clinch and hush may fawn. the cassandra not
selkirk on elution a dogmatic.

the whelk try protozoan not who may scrape some nab.

try watercourse may deferring.

or airedale see incommensurate and beak , dabble but augur on ma try cox ,
weave. or contradistinguish try render! the natural it autonomous, component !
contraband see moldboard not squawroot. it quick, bleary see orono be loy a
campion. not hobby or token. a adenine and fulsome the cement some dwyer on
elmsford may rim see stereo may volatile. not detent try foulmouth be des the
menfolk or isotope it's rug. try facial the stomp or imitate some sunken! haul a
signature.

Brittle

Muted stillness

Brittle insect dread

City life at night

People and stranger's shadows

A woman out walking a dog

Her emotions chained to a leash

In her eyes

Is reflected a strange universe

SHADOW

I am but a mirror self
Of my former shadow



SONG FOR EMILY

This is a song for Emily
May you be living wild and free
May that gentle breeze always caress your face
Now that you have found that better place

I know that you have found happiness and peace
Escape from this world of pain and malaise
Are you running through fields of golden splendor
Of joy without measure?

Have you touched the face of God
And been freed from your burdens?
Have you opened the curtains to another world
And found new life without uncertainty?

Oh Emily
Please talk to me
Have you found your peace
And blissful release?

I know this world was overwhelming to you
But you found your way through
We will keep you in our memories
As the wonderful person you were meant to be

LIFE'S OK

Hey hey
Life's OK
You live for the moment
But in the end you will pay
You surely will pay

Dark cloud
Thinking out loud
You speak non-stop
But do you know what you're saying?
Do you know what you're saying?

And the world is out of place
Leave it to me to lead the chase
I've got the drive to carry on
Until the dawning of a new dawn

And I stood by you when you were in pain
Through sunshine, clouds and rain
When the truth was hard to find
Amidst the silence of mankind

Oh my my
We can only try
To think more clearly
And the innocent will all pay dearly
They all will pay dearly

AUTUMN

Autumn

Delicate child

Pale skin pallor

Intricate webs of pain

Dry leaves

Rain

SOFT

I
Soft
In the strains of metamorphosis, silence
She sits and manicures her nails
The growl of animal madness
Is never far away
An exercise in patient sorrow
And now for you to leave
And now
To join the mutant machinery
In its savage pursuit of time
And our guides
Broken, crippled
We must continue the search
Alone
With new thoughts
Surging
With the frenzy of sea-blood tide
Smashing against our temples

II
Abandon the ruins
Of decaying city insanity
Archaic
Seeking new escape
Teeming alcohol missions
Erected over the plasma wreckage
The social body church
The reign of emptiness

III
The horror of the vision
Is suddenly nullified with laughter
And distant voices
“All this will pass”

You too
Come to explore
In the wake of the disease

SPHERES

We have been here before
The open air
The music of the spheres
Listening to the silence
Like the song of the sirens
Calling us to the rocks

The vacant bones of civilization
The caustic gentlemen of leisure
The empty stares of humanity
We stand in a ring of circles
The future and the past laid out before us
If only our eyes could see

CHAKTRASUTRA

My browser eats posts
A hungry chupacabra
Thin veil of remorse

NOTHING

Nothing like a singular obsession
To leave a lasting impression
Nothing but regression
Nothing but reflections

All the sand beneath the seas
All of the wasted words
All of the long lost loves
All of the lies you might have heard

Nothing more than a love song
To put your feelings in place
Nothing less than a redeemed world
Nothing but a thousand faces

Sometimes you stand in line
Some days you wake up and whine
Sometimes you wonder about your life
Some days you wonder about your wife

Some days drool on you
Some days make a fool of you
Some days ache with sadness
Some days are electrified with madness

But its all nothing you can't handle
Nothing

ICE CAP

kosher terrible reenactment of merger
tantrum misinterpretation is gull
geographical slime ploy
angler that!

pupil velocity
curry screech silhouette
hallucinate luxuriant
nervously, world war

devil's advocate of was
submarine sandwich crumble commonly
tunnel of genitalia
sales toughness and forgone periodically

disavowal and threadbare
a sporty the that
godless, the brush was the blubber
but something pointer big time, collusion

small change siege guarantee
was dodge maze bacteria
culmination, the French bread
thirstily, the narc candy bar
punt village miserable

FOSSIL SOMA CHIC

Fossil Soma Chic

There is no end to her daze

Open-handed chaos

She gazes silently inward

She's wound too tight for this world

Sweet goddess of light

Mama barstool, in the basement

Slipping slowly into the night

Lost in a sea of thoughts

Lost in a river of think

The vengeful gods of attrition

Bastard saints, on the brink

Born into the pondering silence

Touched by random violence

She tics off her crimes like a rosary

Soft buckets of immortality

Whiplash sonic tribunal

I saw her there at the funeral

Face as white as divinity

Slim margin of virginity

Spare her your caustic thoughts

Her prayers will never be answered

She wanders aimlessly down Junk Boulevard

A quiet mortal dancer

DREAM TRANCE

The moon lies frozen in a liquid sky
All dreams abide
The doors between the worlds are open wide
Thin veil of surprise

Unearthly nightfall enfolds us
The unblinking eyes of time control us
We open ourselves to a glimpse of the divine
And tonight, visions sublime

We are shadows of humanity
Living in the wake of confusion
We are all shadows of God
In the ruins of perception and illusion

Dream the sleep of dreams
In curious embryonic slumber
Circle like silent dancers
In a universe of wonder

The words separate and dance
I can't remember the incantation
Ancient rites, a passionate kiss
Soon to be united in bliss

Beyond the cathedrals of light
Into the open arms of the night
That's where you will find me
Where time has no measure

Bathed in the oblique pleasure of desire
Where passion fuels the fire
I want to be with you in this sacred place
To smell your perfume, touch your face

The mystery unfolds for the artist
A circle of flames in the darkness
We cry out for the end of pain
Awesome power without a name

DINNER AT THE HOUSE OF TOAST

See bongo Jim

Turf builder

Makes spaghetti newts

Astral rips surprise

Lenient horticulture

The toast remembers

CHRISTMAS POEM

1. The Watch

A watched pot never boils
A boiled watch never toils
It never ticks
And it never tocks
It never invests
In designer socks
It watches and waits for all the year
For peaches and cream
And peanuts and beer
For hot rocks and small pox
And large pox and smoked lox
And all the snooty salmon
With spoons in their ears
And all the raw walri
Crying alligator tears

2. Pots

The pot it watches
Heavy with plans
With weight in its belly
And time on its hands
With pan headers
And footers
And livers
With sullen anticipation
It smiles and quivers

3. The Watchman

Let the weeping dogs cry
Let the vegetables sing
Let the attributes of defective pies
Let the bailiwicks ring
The watchman misses
The days of fishes and lore
The strained daze
And hazy chains
And mia amore
“Balderdash”
He whispers, again and again
Just days from the hours
And limp letters and frames
“An end to your quackness
and labor and flames”
A thin wombat of persistence
He enables his cane
He espies the boiling pot
And watches the same

EMBRYONIC

The houses asleep in their timbers
Walk the blind street maze
Emperor of thought
Still upon winged city air
Still with your dreams and illusions
Still

The quiet empire
Breathing silently within
Breed dangerous freedom
Night owl's silent cry
Knowing the games of the infinite
Madness + grinning human barriers

Perched in the beyond
The city dissolves
With the presence of people in the night
Straining to hear
The soft embryonic melodies
Cradled deep in love's glow
And fragile bodies tapestry

Remove this distant sight
Depart from omniscient gaze
Depart from awareness
Alive
Uncertain poise and assurance
In the ocean of consciousness
Antique tempest
In the grim solitude
Reticent
Poisoning thought and vexation

Remember me
Follow strange paths

To a woodland terrace
Bask in night's wonder
He was here
And I cannot follow

IMPOSSIBLE SPAM

pyrolysis is bogeymen viola a gemlike not jolly cool
odysseus is squirehood
librarian is ethnic
a contentious tung good
scrupulosity is password operable
a weep not usia cool
anther is bellhop
helpmate is chlorinate
a f's gore good
a cabinet make some volvo and aseptic!
fm a assert
the amongst,omnibus
in muscat be faculty
a profuse see dud
see brew or anode it sank!
elysian
or indelicate be defendant on u try clinch
and hush may fawn.
the cassandra not selkirk on elution
a dogmatic and a a wolfish or bandit
the whelk try protozoan not who may scrape some nab
try watercourse may deferring
or airedale see incommensurate and beak
dabble but augur on ma try cox
Weave, or contradistinguish
it's alan and barnard try render
be bullhead but damask
watercourse the natural, it autonomous
component! contraband see
moldboard not squawroot
it quick , bleary see orono be loy a champion
not hobby or token
a adenine and fulsome
the cement some dwyer on elmsford
may rim see stereo
may volatile
not detent
try foulmouth be des the menfolk
or isotope, it's rug
try facial the stomp or imitate some sunken !
haul
A signature
a graveyard

ALLEN GINSBURG

Scream of consciousness

EMPTY

“Quickly” the naked voices plead
Bathed in lethargy
Too blind to perceive
That the empire is crumbling
And is all forgiven
In the text of subtle smiles?

On the wondrous edge
Of this endless dance
I sit and gaze, thinking
If only a guide through this maze
A witness
To these savage games

Wounds that mask the face
Eyes follow
But do not attach
To be driven
Along with the rest
To this unknown horizon

Forgotten beasts
And strange currents inspire
Destiny streets
Where neon ghosts stalk
And I only stare
Empty

PALE MARGIN

It's a mo capture

Bellies of pork, descending

Written visitation

A thousand easy zombies

Can we shout out and end this dream?

Doubtful analysis

The truth comes

Pounding

Pounding

As if this inner life

Lies on the shore

Of broken promises

Grab the infrastructure

Stop waiting

For the new Columbus

Vishnu has arrived

Pale margin of enlightenment

Cosmic Delight

INSPECTION RELIANCE NUMBERS

Inspection reliance numbers
But advertise thread yahoo
Reminder Honolulu personalized
Then Saturday, or thanks
Might frequency, and barking sender
So brush reference, and so freemail

Catalog quantity, but customer marketplace
Or powered weekend, and so gear pour topic
Dine embedded gallery tax
So Juno developer
But, phase teaching
Then log command puzzle

Library team mailman settle
And view
And webmaster Morgen
Chess postcard inquiry
And so anon
Then discussion referral take

Locator message, ticket confirmation
But herr, or belong alert
Employer matched chad sale
Or sur pick
Splash engineering seller
And so nearest damage

Altered modify at chi, and sharply dad, so June then fabric
Algerian study para update, so liable
Dear foundation periodic, then page thank
Size recipient posted, and so comic
Or church hunger, and wallpaper password, but item
But, strip tonight

PILGRIMS OF TIME

Pilgrims of time
Pilgrims of space
Locked inside the human race
Reaching out from our day
To face
The silence

SURVIVE

Amazing night
Creeping into the senses
Opening new doors
Hard to imagine such a night before
Thinking about
What it takes to survive

Throngs of humanity
Thriving in the urban air
Living the lie
In the bars and cinemas
It seems such a ghostly substitute for life
But in all our maddened striving
We always seem to end up back there

Somewhere along the unending road
Somewhere beneath the dull surprise
She took me into her world
Mending my dreams with laughter

Lovers come and go
And time carries you by
Like the lights of cities
Drifting across your windshield

In the sweetness of life
In the shallow times we're aware
All the faces and feelings
Seem to blend together
And leave you filled
With a vague sense of melancholy



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